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SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, JANUARY 5, 1915.

**MORE ABOUT OUR BENIGHTED STREET RAILWAY SERVICE**

In Kalamazoo, town of 48,000 population; Battle Creek, town of 30,000, and Jackson, town of 40,000, the Michigan United Traction Co. provides a twelve-minute street railway service, with up-to-date cars; single fares five cents; six fares for a quarter, and eight fares for a quarter to workingmen during the morning and evening hours of their going to and returning from work. We have it on authority that is good that the same condition prevails in several Indiana cities. The "cigar boxes" used for street cars in South Bend would not be tolerated for an instant in any of them.

We mention this, incidentally, for the benefit of the city administration, which we are informed has been given to understand that it "can't be done." Not being acquainted with the terms of the street railway franchise, we will not presume to answer the question, but that is the only thing that need stand in the way, save the Indiana public service commission, and the administration pledged itself in advance to make the fight before that body. The traction people have been allowed a year in which to improve their service without a fight. They have done nothing except to cooperate with the council in the inauguration of the "near side stop."

If we remember rightly one of the inducements advanced to the old council when the right to cross the LaSalle st. bridge was secured, was that there was to be a great improvement of service in consequence, and, perhaps there has been for the east side, but where else? It is time for the administration to see that the people get what is coming to them, and it is evidently useless to wait for a free-will application. They didn't get the service or rates that they have in Kalamazoo, Battle Creek and Jackson, by that process. They seldom get them anywhere. It seems to be the policy of street railway companies to bamboozle the public as long as they can. In those cities the company has a 30-year franchise that was to expire in seven years, at the time that the fight began. A renewal of the franchise was wanted—as the magistrates put it, "so that they could bond the lines and make improvements." The answer was an emphatic "show us. Make good for the lack of service you have given us all these years, and when you have shown your good faith, franchise talk will be more agreeable."

And the Michigan United Traction Co. did show them. It was a case of make good or get out of the streets at the end of seven years, and now we understand it, that having made good, the new franchise may come a couple years earlier. This idea that the public must take all the chances had been worn out in the three cities after about the same manner as it is being worn out in South Bend. Furthermore the Michigan United has learned that its improved service and more liberal rates are more than paying for themselves in increased patronage and general good-feeling toward the lines. The once virulent "public be damned" policy of the Michigan United has been transformed into a "public be pleased" policy—and it finds that it pays. If the Northern Indiana cannot see this point without having it forced upon them, then let that be the other alternative.

The average individual will not object so much to being deprived of a seat in order that the street railway magnates may have their dividends, but he would at least like to have a strap to hang to, and have some guarantee that he will still have his toes after the conductor has wedged his way through the over-crowded aisle to collect the unearned fares. Sunday night a car left Washington and Michigan st.—we should have said a "cigar box"—packed with 55 people—like sardines—and approximately half as many were left waiting for the next car—or "cigar box"—notwithstanding that this one was eight minutes late, and the next one six minutes late. It is only an example. Nine people out of ten have a half dozen similar ones up their sleeves—and yet the magnates say, "people are 'tight-wads' and don't ride."

Well, half the time they can't ride, and if they can't ride when they want to, it is natural that they should get into the habit of not wanting to. We do not object to that phase of it. It encourages individual frugality. If that is the purpose of the anti-service campaign, we say go to it, but then cut out the "tight-wad" talk. Part of the matter is in the traction company that is the "tight-wad," raking in every nickel that it can and giving the least possible return, which is where our much mooted "citizen" administration needs to step in and effect a readjustment.

**TERRIBLE! TERRIBLE!**  
Politicians opposed to selection of public servants by the public are per-

fectly shocked over the announcement that \$460,777.25 was spent by candidates of all parties for the 31 seats in the U. S. senate in the late campaign. Of this amount, the candidates themselves contributed \$271,929.26, according to the reports made to the secretary of the senate.

Let's see: Thirty-one states, with an average of three candidates in each, would mean an average of about \$2,924 for each candidate, wouldn't it? How Mark Hanna, Cal Brice, Lorimer, Stephenson and fellows like them would have roared had they been plucked like that!

But we think the total of \$460,777.25, given the secretary of the senate too low. Somebody must have overlooked the beer bills.

**NEVER MIND YOUR MISTAKES.**

The people who make mistakes lead the world.

The perfect people work for them, running errands and counting columns of figures.

Only trifles are always true. Every great and serious truth has an obverse side which is also true.

Prof. William James was the greatest psychologist of our time, but the best he could do in defining truth was this:

"The truth is simply what will work."

Whatever is may not necessarily be right, in spite of Pope; but whatever is is. That is the main point. And it is every man's job to accept the is-ness and get down to business. Most men have the wrong location, have taken up the wrong profession, have failed to improve the opportunities for education they had in youth, have not married the women ideally suited to them, have not the money, influence and position they need to show what's in them.

And they are of two classes. One class sits around the loafing places and tells its woes, and whittles, and plies itself. The other plucks up, forgets it, takes the situation as it is and makes the best of things. The genius is not the man who never made mistakes, who had his chance thrust on him, who was endowed and all that; he is the man who had no chance and was not gifted, but who took the raw material of life and fate as he found it and made something fine out of it.

The only perfect person you will ever meet is the perfect fool.

The faultless—they are the biggest frauds of us all.

**REAL SIMPLE LIFE.**

Pleasure in the ownership of things is transient; pleasure in effort and achievement—the working out of an invention, the painting of a picture, the writing of a book, the building of a bridge or a home—not only supplies a keen satisfaction, but the worker, looking at his product with the satisfaction of accomplishment, turns smilingly away, inspired to further effort. The owner of once ardently desired things, meanwhile, wearies of them and finds life dull if his highest aim is embodied in them. The business man who continues in commercial life after a competence is obtained does so because his mere work means more to him than the things his money will buy. It is not likely that the simple life will be tried by any who are not forced to it, but those who undertake it after having accustomed themselves to the soft things of existence will be surprised to discover how many of the things with which they have surrounded themselves are not essential, how very few things civilized man actually needs when he does not measure his wants by the standard set by his neighbors. A very simple life that may mean keen and broad enjoyment is within the reach of every man and woman who believe in themselves rather than things.

**VALUE OF BOOKS.**

It is hoped that some day our method of school instruction will be so changed as to relieve the young girls and boys of the custom of carrying an armful of books to and from school every day. This habit does not indicate that the true course of education is being pursued. It indicates, rather, too much reliance upon the books. One would easily infer, from this practice, that the books were the main dependence for an education. They are not. The real dependence is upon association, work, personality, originality, conduct, expression, courtesy, and those happy qualities that make life real and earnest. Books are necessary only in a slight degree. One page may be more educative than the whole book. There is often enough in one sentence for a whole day's schooling. There may be a whole library in a bird, a flower, a cloud, a creek, a hillside and until a person is able to read these pages of nature, he might as well shut up his book and stop thinking about education.

It's really none of our business but we advise that New York board of education to adopt that recommendation for giving public school teachers leave of absence for child birth.

The best that the International Peace Forum could do was to pray congress to call a conference at the end of the war. And this is about as well as anybody can do.

Gen. Joffre admits his wife to unofficial war councils, says a foreign correspondent. Joffe's just like all the rest of us. She's always there.

Somebody has got up a list of "50 biggest events in 1914" and left out Albert J. Beveridge's run for the U. S. senate.

**Statesmen Real and Near.**

By Fred C. Kelly

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5. — Sens. Lewis and Sherman of Illinois as everybody knows, differ from one another even as the moth differs from the butterfly. Lewis is our most expensive-looking senator. He gives the impression of having had his clothes selected for him by a committee of magazine advertisement writers. Sherman on the other hand follows the Biblical injunction to take no thought of what ye shall wear.

Politically as well as sartorially, Lewis and Sherman have little in common. One is a democrat, the other a republican, and there is practically nothing whatever on which they agree. They are both senators from Illinois, and when you have said that you have summed up practically about everything in which they are alike. Yet the two are great personal friends and each has a great admiration for the other. Perhaps it is because each possesses so many qualities that the other lacks.

A day or two ago Sherman stood in the private lobby back of the senate talking to a friend, Lewis, all incased in his syncretized clothes, chanced to walk by. "That man yonder is my colleague, Sen. Lewis," Sherman told his friend. "Good man, too. Don't ever think just because he dresses funny that he isn't a keen one. That fellow's one of the best lawyers to be found in the senate today. You wouldn't think so from his clothes; but he is."

Not more than five minutes after that Lewis paused to pass the time of day with a newspaper man. His glance fell on Sherman as the latter was passing through the door into the senate chamber. "There's a man that's got brains," remarked Lewis, jerking his thumb toward Sherman. "He's rather plain looking as to dress, but he has one of the clearest, best minds that I ever knew. I regard him as one of the really big men of the senate. You'd never guess how smart he is just to look at him, though, would you?"

Sen. Reed of Missouri is a plausible talker. When he makes a speech he performs marvelous feats just like a magician. Give him one harmless little fact to start with and first thing you know he'll pull a score more of facts from out of somewhere. You wonder where so many facts come from. At first you look and there is scarcely a fact in sight; then Reed gets to talking and there they are. Or if they are not there they at least seem to be there.

When Reed was practicing law in Kansas City it used to be said of him that the decision of the jury depended entirely on whether he made the final argument.

As one old acquaintance of Reed puts it:

"To let Jim Reed have the final say before a jury is almost certain to work a travesty on justice."

Sen. Borah of Idaho recently bought himself an automobile. Then he learned to drive it. Now, the moment he set out to learn to drive the new car Borah had never undertaken to operate any mechanical device more complicated than a monkey wrench or a wheelbarrow. The most nerve racking moment of his life occurred when he set out the first time to drive all by himself. After he had succeeded in reaching home without getting maimed or killed he took a long breath, like a man who had just got rid of a book agent, and remarked solemnly to his wife:

"When I became a United States senator I thought I had taken on grave responsibilities. Why, I didn't know what grave responsibilities were!"

Rep. and Sen.-elect "Bob" Broussard of Louisiana is called cousin by about half the voters of that state he meets. A great many of these, however, are no kin to Broussard, but call him cousin simply because others do. Broussard estimates, however, that there are actually 5,000 voters in Louisiana who are his kinfolk. This does not include several thousand women and children who cannot vote. And he has at least 1,000 more relatives living in Texas. Broussard is probably the most be-kindred man in the world. (Copyright, 1915, by Fred C. Kelly.)

**LAKEVILLE.**

Revival services started at the Christian church Sunday evening. Evangelist J. Logan Wilkinson is conducting the meetings.

Mrs. Harriet Watkins, 60 years old, died at her home near Lakeville Sunday evening at 10 o'clock. The funeral will be held from the Olive Branch church Wednesday at 11 o'clock, leaving the house at 10 o'clock. Burial will be in the Lakeville cemetery.

Russell Plummer, injured recently in a runaway, is improving.

Mrs. William Kettinger, north of Lakeville, is seriously ill.

Mrs. Fanny Rensberger was in South Bend Saturday.

Miss Gladys Robertson is here visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Steele and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Price of North Liberty were guests of Mrs. Emeine Steele Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. Sin Harrington Thursday evening. The guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Riddle Sunday.

Miss Marie Moore has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Earl Riddle, for several days.

**DIFFERENT.**  
Farmer—Can you keep my daughter in luxury to which she is accustomed?

City Sutor—What does that imply?

Farmer—Fresh eggs for breakfast!—Fun.

**THE MELTING POT**  
COME! TAKE POTLUCT WITH US.

And on the fifth day the water wagon returned to its hangar.

MEN and women are so differently constituted that their habits of life are radically at variance. For example, a man must stoop to put on his high rubbers, but a woman can't.

"SIXTY Thousand People Hear Sunday at Philadelphia."—News headline.

Billy's voice must have cleared some since we heard him.

Probably Means Swollen Feet. (Cor. Ft. Wayne Journal-Gazette.)

One of the swell feats of the season was a dance given last evening by the Phi Deles in their club rooms on Randolph street.

THE loss of a battleship is purely material and can be replaced. Doubtless there will be a formidable II, but the 700 men aboard left a gap which cannot be filled. And the worst of it was that they were not permitted to die like brave men facing the foe in civilized war, but like rats in a hole.

**Say It Slow.**

On a New York roof garden, New Year's eve, the following verse was thrown on a screen, and everybody was invited to sing:  
"Sister Susie sewing shirts for soldiers, Such skill at sewing shirts as sister Susie shows, Some soldiers send epistles that they'd sooner sleep on thistles Than the saucy soft short shirts, that sister Susie sews."  
Just fancy singing this on New Year's eve! D. B. H.

THE governor of Texas is measuring up to the magnitude of his state by offering a premium on fecundity. Fifty dollars for triplets and \$10 for twins should do something toward reclaiming the wild wastes.

PROPHETS of evil are not wanting to predict the war will last two years more, and as far as resources of men and supplies go it is possible, but we are not ready to believe the patience and endurance of the world will last that long. And sooner or later nations

as well as individuals must yield to public sentiment.

OUR legislature is going to be more interesting this winter because the party equilibrium will be more nearly preserved. At the last session the democrats had it all their own way and the proceedings were about as exciting as a one-horse horse race. This time everybody will have to ride some to get anywhere.

**Where Trade and Profession Meet.**

(Cor. Burr Oak Acorn.)  
Jacob Higgins, the genial and all around blacksmith and doctor of Brighton, Ind., presented all the milk haulers at Brighton station with one of the finest calendars.

OUR principal occupation of late, is sweeping out broken resolutions, and we are becoming fatigued. The situation impels us to be more careful in future to make resolutions we can keep.

NAT GOODWIN was taken ill at Milwaukee Sunday night and was unable to fill his engagement, but it should be understood that this was a theatrical engagement. Nat is still married.

**The Midnight Serenade.**

When the evening shades are falling and I'm wooing peaceful sleep; when the crickets soft are calling and the bedbugs start to creep; when the moments fast are fleeting and the midnight breezes blow, squads of tomcats hold a meeting on the back fence down below, and elusive sleep evades me for, outside beneath the moon, a tomcat serenades me with a loud and lusty tune. I can hear his dismal screeching, though the quilts are o'er my head, while with one hand I am reaching for the shotgun 'neath the bed. When I hear the tomcats singing from the window's airy height and my boots and shoes I'm flinging through the blackness of the night, I cuss, while darkly scowling, but the tomcats in a row keep me wakeful with their howling on the backyard fence below. W. A.

ONE of the advertisers in the poultry show program asks his customers to call "Hell 853."

YOU get that sometimes when you call any old number. C. N. F.

**Legislature Convenes Thursday**

**Follow The Sessions**

For the first time in local newspaper history South Bend people will have an opportunity to follow the work of their representatives in the state assembly, from first-hand observation, written especially for their benefit. The records of Senator G. R. Summers, Reps. George Y. Hepler and Charles A. Hagerty, Joint Senator John B. Faulkner and Joint Rep. Peter A. Follmer, in particular, and, in general, all members of the two houses of the assembly, will be presented from day to day through the columns of

THE SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

By John Henry Zuver, Managing Editor.

Mr. Zuver will spend the most of his time in Indianapolis during the session of the legislature, and will handle the proceedings of that body for this paper himself, with such comment as is deemed desirable. South Bend knows of Mr. Zuver's work as a political writer, he having served this paper in that capacity during the presidential campaign in 1912, and during the state campaign last fall, which is only a brief bit of his experience along that line. His determination to handle the Indiana assembly, himself, that he may know what is going on at first-hand, grows out of the assurance that the republican party means to "play horse" much as possible with the sessions, and it is important that the people of South Bend know the truth.

It is intended, however, that the reports shall be handled from the viewpoint of an independent observer, giving credit where credit is due, and leaving criticism to fall where it belongs, regardless of party affiliations. If you would know what the legislature is really doing, follow Mr. Zuver's reports.

You will want the "News-Times" while the legislature is in session at least. Morning or evening edition with Sunday paper included, 12c per week, delivered at your door. By mail, \$3.00; with Sunday paper, \$4.00. Try it and you will never give it up. These reports of the legislature will be the best newspaper feature ever published in this city.

—THE PUBLISHERS

**TWENTY YEARS AGO**

Reminders From the Columns of The Daily Times.

The Indiana Traveling Men's Accident association elected the following officers: S. P. Lantz, president; J. A. McHenry, vice president; J. E. Neff, secretary; E. A. Schaefer, treasurer; A. D. Baker, C. A. Darland, C. B. Hibberd, H. G. Miller, C. W. Stover, directors; Dr. H. T. Montgomery, medical examiner; A. L. Brick, attorney.

Miss Marian Dunbar returned to the University of Michigan.

County Clerk Fountain will move his family here from New Carlisle next week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Lahey entertained the Columbia club.

SILVER COIN BAGS. Regular 75c and \$1.00 at 25c and 50c at Conleys. —Adv.

**EYES EXAMINED**

and Headache Relieved without the use of Drugs by

**"EVER-LOCT"**

My Name No Strain  
No Pain No Surgery  
No Stitches No Anesthesia  
No Rest No Discharge  
No Time Lost

**H. LEMONTREE**

South Bend's Leading Optometrist and Manufacturing Optician.  
22 1/2 Michigan Street.  
Home Phone 6504. Bell Phone 347.  
Sundays from 9 to 10:30 a. m. by Appointment.

**SOUTH SHORE LINES**

**GIRLS! LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR**  
**NO DANDRUFF--25 CENT DANDERINE**

Hair Coming Out? If Dry, Thin, Faded, Bring Back Its Color and Lustre.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.  
A little Danderine immediately

doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance, an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.  
Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine.  
Adv.

**Short Talks on Advertising**

No. 6.

BY R. S. NEWMAN.

Advertising is merely telling people what you can do for them. If you tell them often enough and in the right way there is no possibility of failure. No man ever made a success of business without some sort of advertising. He may not have called it advertising but it was advertising just the same.

Back of business success are earnestness, energy, persistence and concentration. Between these and achievement is advertising.

When a man goes into business he has some cards printed, and when he meets an acquaintance thereafter he pokes out a card and says, "When you are down my way drop in." That's advertising. The trouble is you can't repeat the operation often enough personally. What you can do is to put the card and remark, more or less elaborately expressed, into such a paper as The News-Times and have it handed to thousands of people in one day. The difference in men that causes one to do this and another to refuse is small. That is, it looks small at the start. But it is like most all little things when you stop to analyze it and figure it out to its ultimate result, you find it grows into proportions of great magnitude. If your advertising is honest it will pay.

**—OUR BIG—**

**Mill End Sale**  
**Starts Thursday**

See Our Windows

**Brandon-Durrell Co.**

Southwest Corner Michigan St. and Jefferson Blvd.

**5%**

**On Savings**

We solicit your savings accounts, large or small which will draw 5% interest compounded quarterly. All deposits made on or before Jan. 11th, will draw interest from Jan. 1st, and any amount can be withdrawn at any time without notice.

We loan all our funds on first mortgage real estate.  
Open from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. and 7 to 8 evenings.

**INDIANA BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**  
Cor. Main & Center Streets.

**Nice Snappy Diamonds at \$25, \$35 and \$50**

**American Jewelry Co.**

**Red Line**

Always at Your Service.

Home 5613. Bell 613-607

**Money in the Bank**

**MAKES LIFE'S CLIMB EASY**

Opportunity is always knocking at the door of the man with a bank account.

Why not open a Savings Account at this bank today?

Save persistently. Cut out your extravagances. Live economically. You'll be surprised at the rapid growth of your account.

One dollar opens a Savings Account here and your money will draw 4 percent interest.

**ST. JOSEPH COUNTY SAVINGS BANK.**  
**THE ST. JOSEPH LOAN & TRUST CO.**

**THE WESLEY MILLER FLOUR AND FEED CO.**

All Kinds of Feed Delivered Anywhere.

420 S. Mich. st. 216 W. Turt.  
Home Phone 6102 and 6056.  
Bell Phone 855 and 853.